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PRIMUS

TV'S
GREATEST
SEA SAGA
Starring
**ROBERT
BROWN**



DESPERATE MEN ARE EAGER TO KILL PRIMUS, FIRST MAN OF THE SEA, FOR THE TREASURE OF ANCIENT KINGS BURIED IN THE AEGEAN SEA in...

STRANGE CREATURES USE THE AMBASSADOR TO LURE PRIMUS INTO A FIERY HELL in...

**THE CROWN
OF MINOS**

**the FIRE
PEOPLE**

00785

WHEN AMBASSADOR HUGH BASCOMBE WAS APPOINTED TO THIS SMALL, BACKWARD COUNTRY, ONE OF HIS PRINCIPAL GOALS WAS TO HELP THE PEOPLE IMPROVE THEIR ECONOMY... AND ONE METHOD WAS TO INCREASE THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER... WHICH BROUGHT CARTER PRIMUS AND HIS TEAM INTO THE PICTURE!

FLY OVER THE VOLCANO, PRIMUS... IT'S MILDLY ACTIVE... LET'S TRY TO SEE IF WE CAN SEE ANYTHING DOWN INSIDE THE CRATER!

WILCO, CHARLIE... BUT JUST ONCE... AMBASSADOR BASCOMBE IS WAITING WITH WEXFORD, THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC ENGINEER!

PRIMUS.... FIRST MAN OF THE SEA.... WAS ASKED BY THE HUGE ENGINEERING FIRM, WHICH HAD BEEN GIVEN THE JOB, TO CHART THE VAST CRYSTAL CLEAR LAKE WHERE THE FIRST TURBINES WOULD BE BUILT!

D-3087



THE FIRE PEOPLE

PART I

EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN...SCRIPTS: JOE GILL.....ART: JOE STATON.....LETTERING: CHARLOTTE JETTER.....

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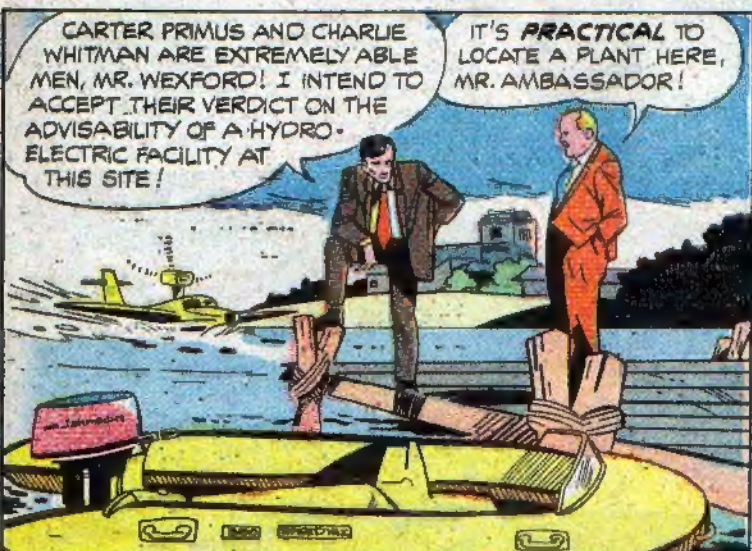
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STEAM IS COMING FROM THE CRATER, CHARLIE....THERE PROBABLY ISN'T ANYTHING WORTH LOOKING AT ANYHOW!



THE DOCTORS WON'T LET YOU DIVE WITH THAT INFECTION, CHARLIE! TONI WILL WORK WITH ME!



CARTER PRIMUS AND CHARLIE WHITMAN ARE EXTREMELY ABLE MEN, MR. WEXFORD! I INTEND TO ACCEPT THEIR VERDICT ON THE ADVISABILITY OF A HYDRO-ELECTRIC FACILITY AT THIS SITE!

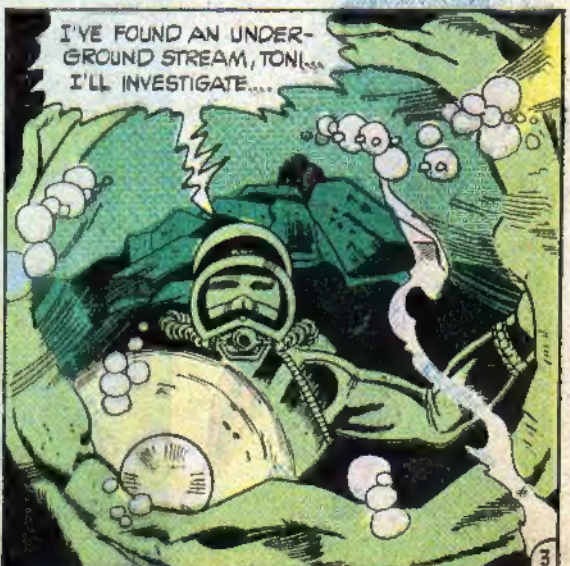
IT'S **PRACTICAL** TO LOCATE A PLANT HERE, MR. AMBASSADOR!

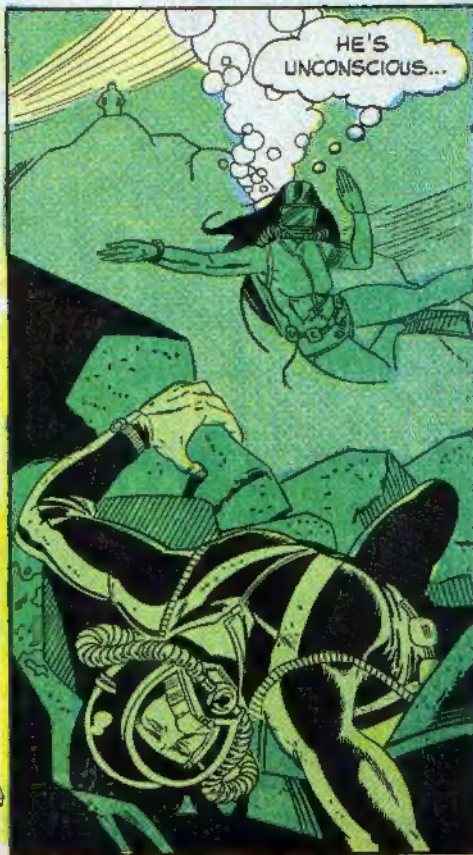
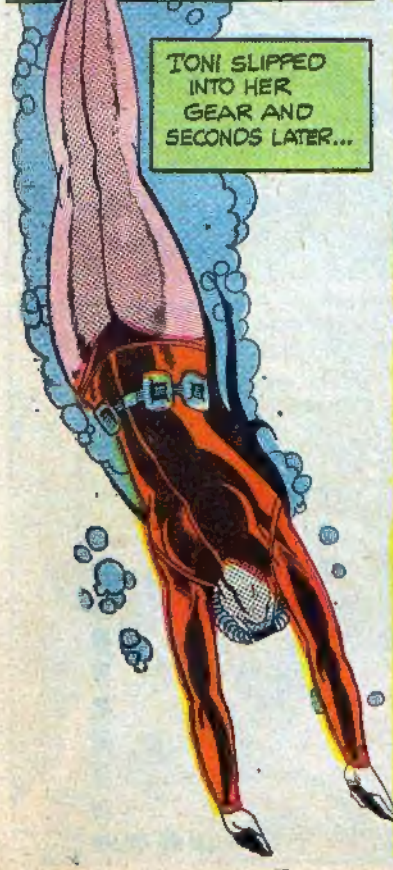
THE **ECOLOGY** IS OF PRIME IMPORTANCE, MR. WEXFORD! ONLY IF YOUR FACILITY WILL NOT CREATE ECOLOGICAL IMBALANCE WILL IT RECEIVE MY APPROVAL!

CARTER PRIMUS WAS BRIEFED BY AMBASSADOR BASCOMBE AND THEN CONSULTED WITH MR. WEXFORD BEFORE MAKING HIS FIRST DIVE!

THE NORTHERN SHORE OF THE LAKE BELOW THE VOLCANIC UP-THRUST IS THE LOGICAL SITE FOR OUR GENERATORS, PRIMUS!

TONI AND I WILL MAKE AN EXPLORATORY DIVE THERE FIRST, MR. WEXFORD!





AS TONI
DESPERATELY
TRIED TO GET
PRIMUS INTO THE
BOAT, CARTER
PRIMUS
REGAINED
CONSCIOUSNESS...

PRIMUS, YOU HAVE A LUMP
ON YOUR HEAD!

I REMEMBER
LOOKING INTO THAT
COOL LAVA TUBE.....
SUDDENLY SOMETHING
HIT ME! I GUESS
IT WAS A **ROCK!**

PRIMUS FROM
CHARLIE! RETURN TO
DOCK, UTMOST
URGENT!

I **THINK** SOMEONE WAS
ABOVE AND BEHIND ME....I
DON'T BELIEVE IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT, TONI!

WE'RE ON OUR
WAY, CHARLIE?
WHAT'S THE
TROUBLE?

RRRRRRR

AMBASSADOR
BASCOMBE WAS
SWIMMING AT THE
DOCK.....**HE
DISAPPEARED!**

NO TRACE OF
THE AMBASSADOR
NEAR THE DOCK,
MR. WEXFORD!

PRIMUS, YOU'VE GOT TO
FIND HIM! I WAS TALKING
TO HIM, THEN I CONSULTED
WITH MY STAFF....WHILE I
WAS DOING THAT,
MR. BASCOMBE DIVED IN...
...AND HE DIDN'T
COME UP!

THERE'S A LOT OF RESISTANCE
TO THIS HYDRO-ELECTRIC
PROJECT, CHARLIE! I BELIEVE
I WAS ATTACKED AWHILE AGO...
...AND NOW AMBASSADOR
BASCOMBE IS MISSING!

DON'T GO
DOWN ALONE,
PRIMUS...LET
TONI SWIM
WITH YOU!

WORKING AS A TEAM, TONI AND PRIMUS SEARCHED THE AREA NEAR THE DOCK...

WE'LL SEARCH THE NORTH END, TONI! THERE MAY BE OTHER LAVATUBES OR CAVES....

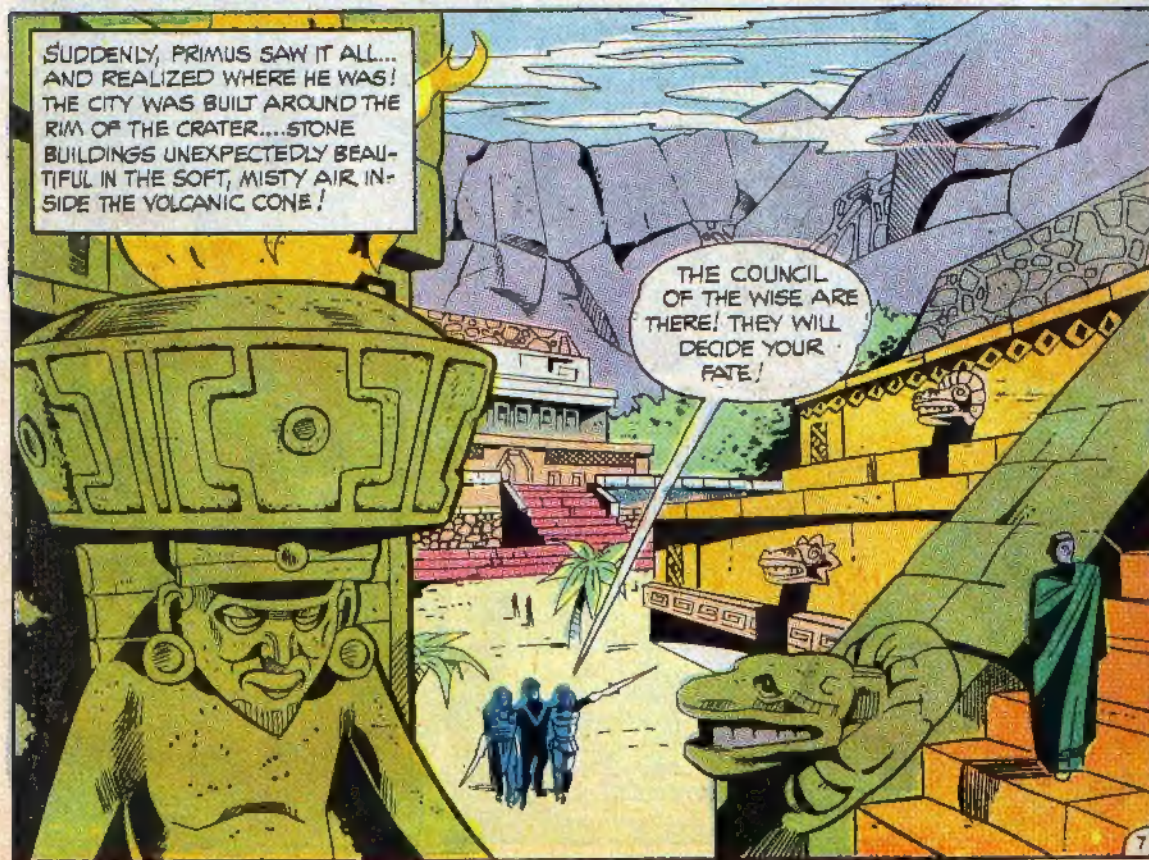
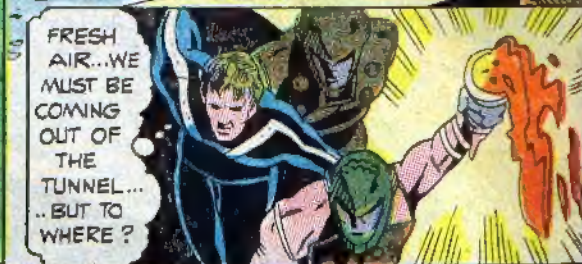
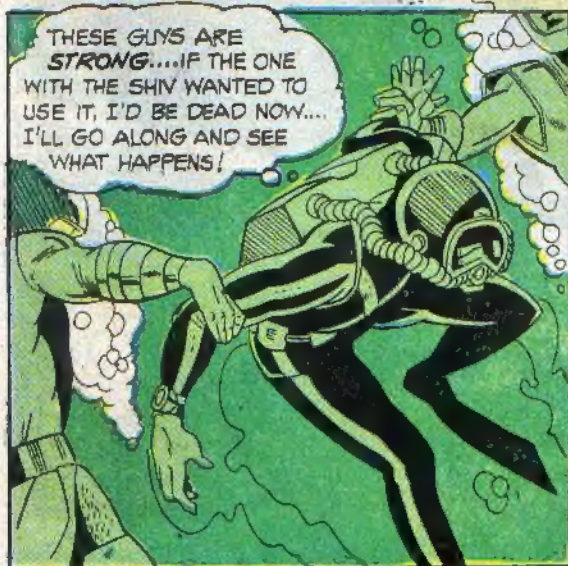
YOU WAIT, OUTSIDE, TONI... BE READY TO NOTIFY CHARLIE IF I RUN INTO TROUBLE!

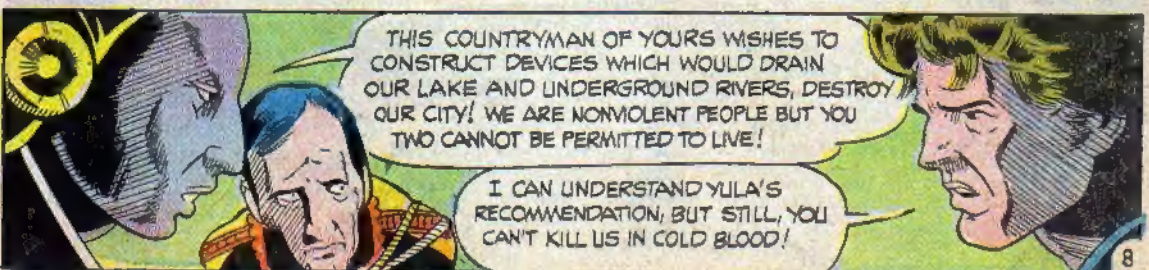
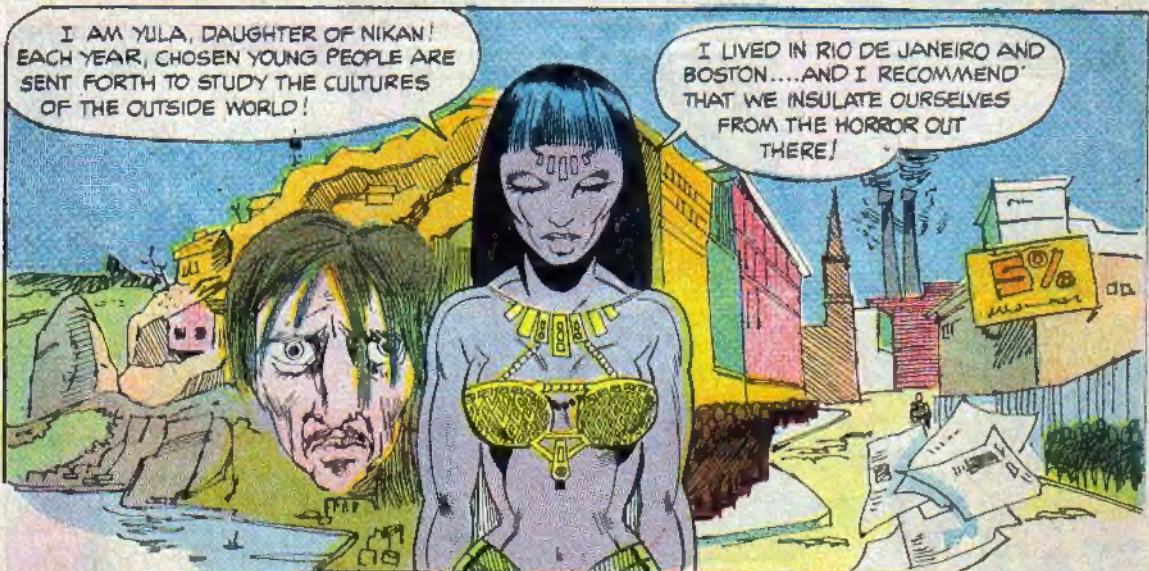
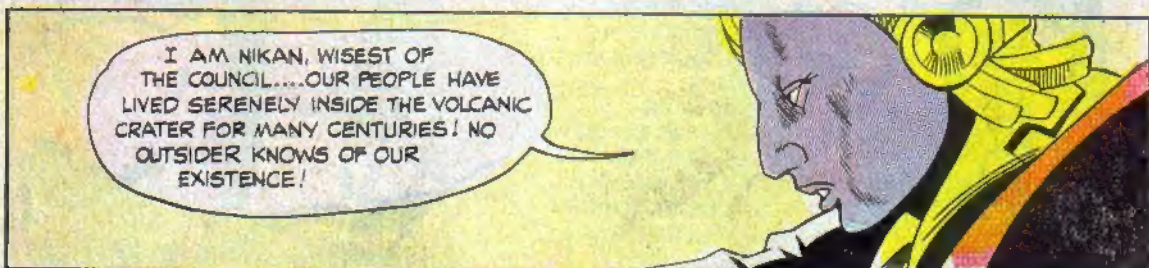
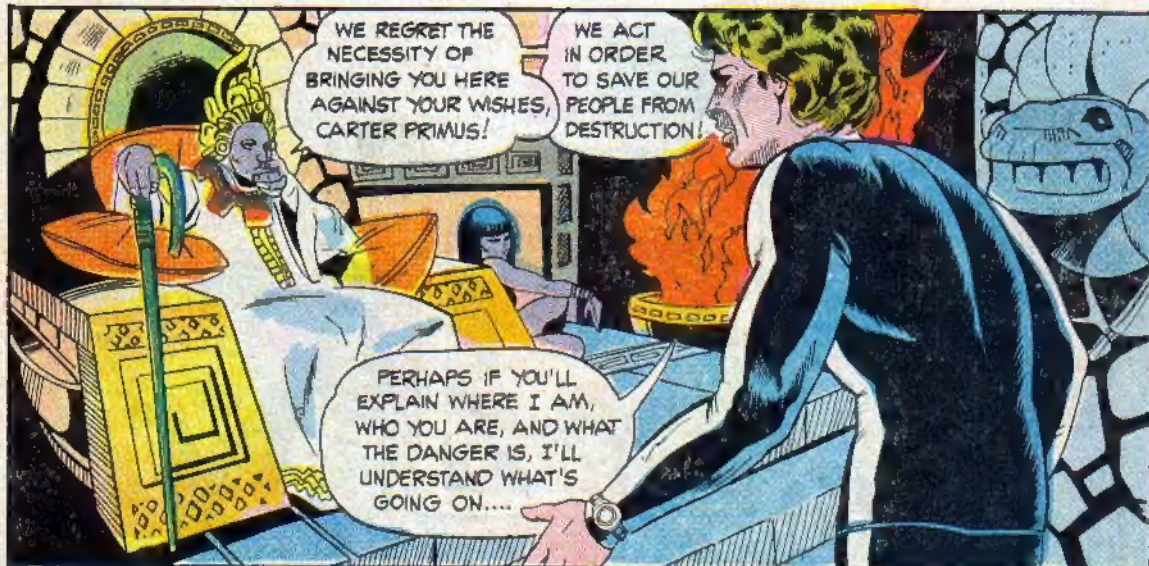
THE LAKE WAS FORMED BY UNDERWATER STREAMS FROM INSIDE THE VOLCANO....THAT ACCOUNTS FOR THE HIGHER WATER TEMPERATURE!

NOW, PRIMUS WAS BEYOND THE LIMITED RANGE OF UNDERWATER RADIO!

I THOUGHT SO... ..THIS UNDERWATER STREAM IS USED AS A PASSAGE..... AND THAT SIDE TUNNEL MAY LEAD SOMEWHERE INTERESTING!

I'VE COME UP ABOUT THIRTY FEET... I MUST BE NEAR THE SURFACE!







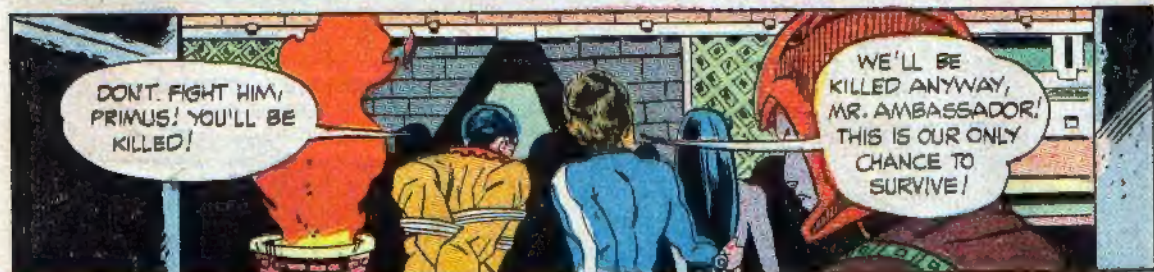
I'LL BET THIS FELLOW'S
PRETTY GOOD IN THE
WATER!

THE MAN YOU FIGHT IS ONE
OF THE WATER GUARDS OF
R'LYEH....A SEPARATE
TRIBE ADAPTED AFTER
CENTURIES TO FUNCTION
EQUALLY WELL UNDER
WATER! IT WILL BE AN
UNFAIR FIGHT EVEN
FOR YOU!

I'VE
GOT
NO
CHOICE,
YULA!

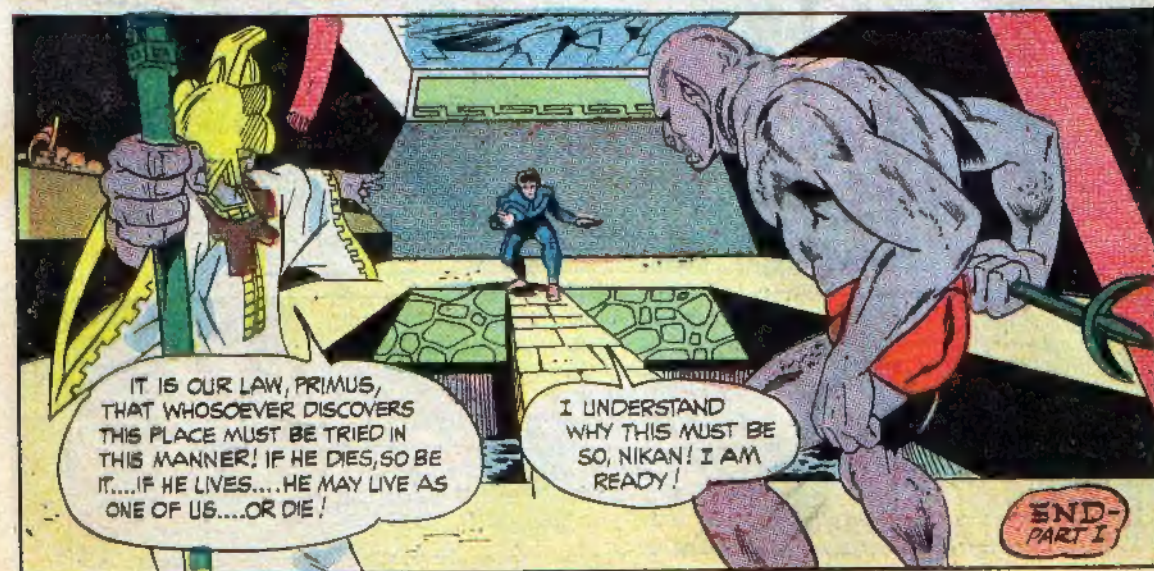
OUR PEOPLE HAVE A
TRADITIONAL METHOD OF
ARRIVING AT JUSTICE, PRIMUS!
YOUR FATE IS DECIDED IN
COMBAT....OUR OWN KIND!

WE ARE WATER-
ORIENTED PEOPLE...YOU WILL
DUEL OUR CHAMPION FOR
SURVIVAL! IF YOU LOSE...
YOU AND YOUR COUNTRY-
MAN WILL DIE!



DON'T FIGHT HIM,
PRIMUS! YOU'LL BE
KILLED!

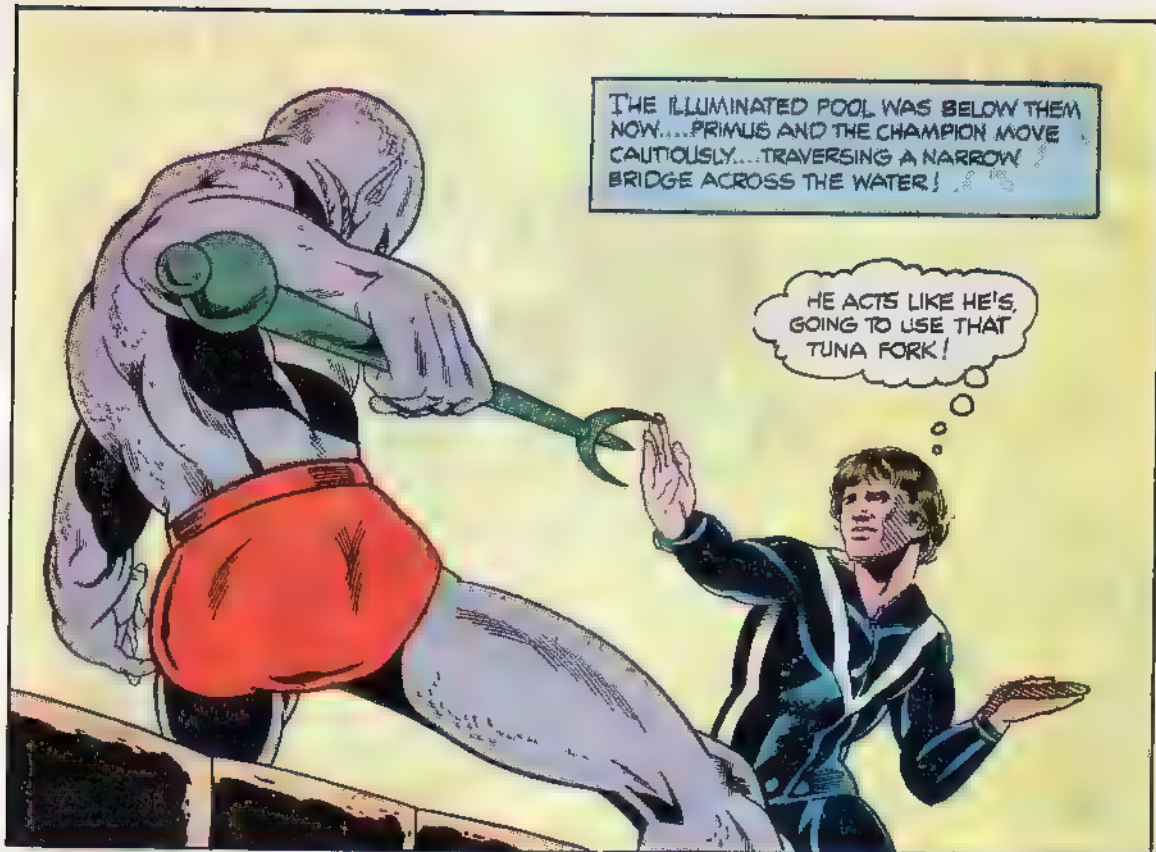
WE'LL BE
KILLED ANYWAY,
MR. AMBASSADOR!
THIS IS OUR ONLY
CHANCE TO
SURVIVE!



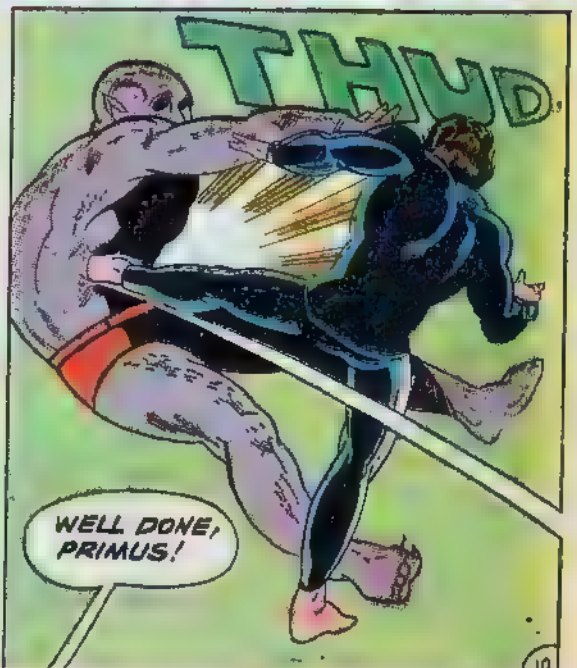
IT IS OUR LAW, PRIMUS,
THAT WHOEVER DISCOVERS
THIS PLACE MUST BE TRIED IN
THIS MANNER! IF HE DIES, SO BE
IT....IF HE LIVES....HE MAY LIVE AS
ONE OF US....OR DIE!

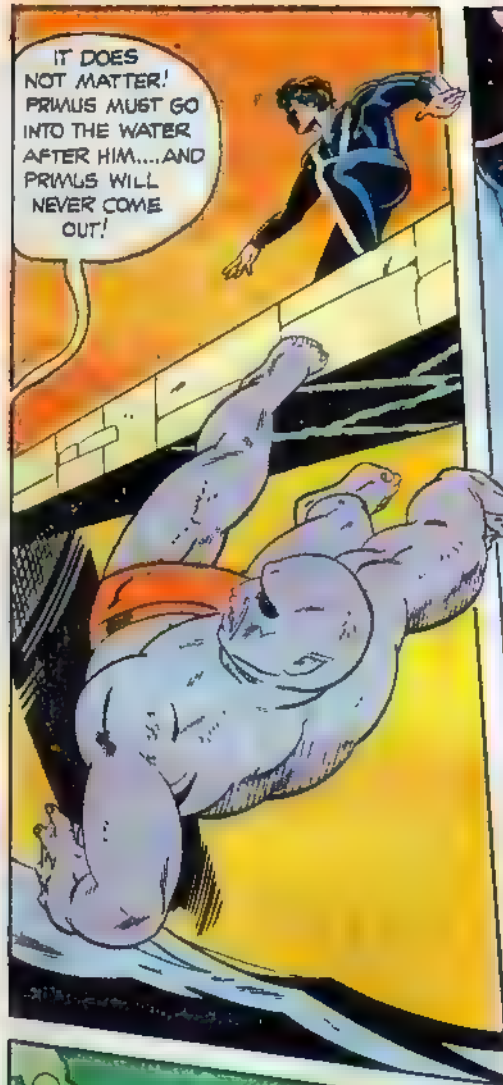
I UNDERSTAND
WHY THIS MUST BE
SO, NIKAN! I AM
READY!

END-
PART I

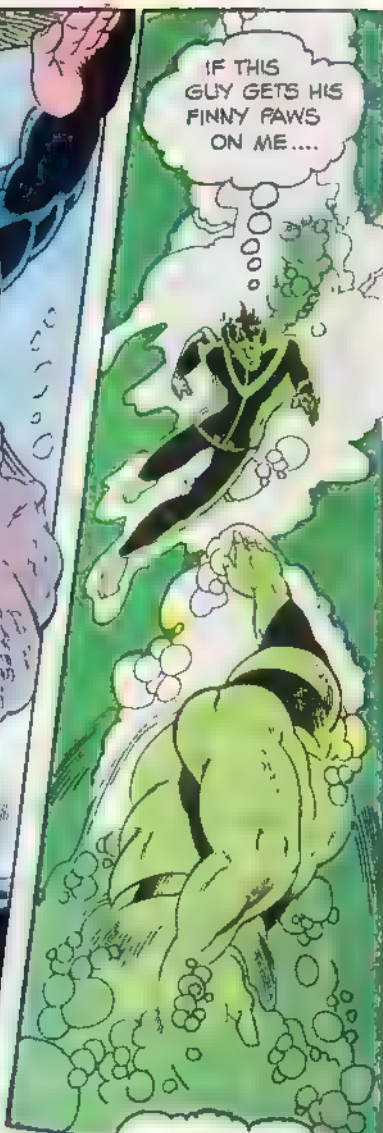
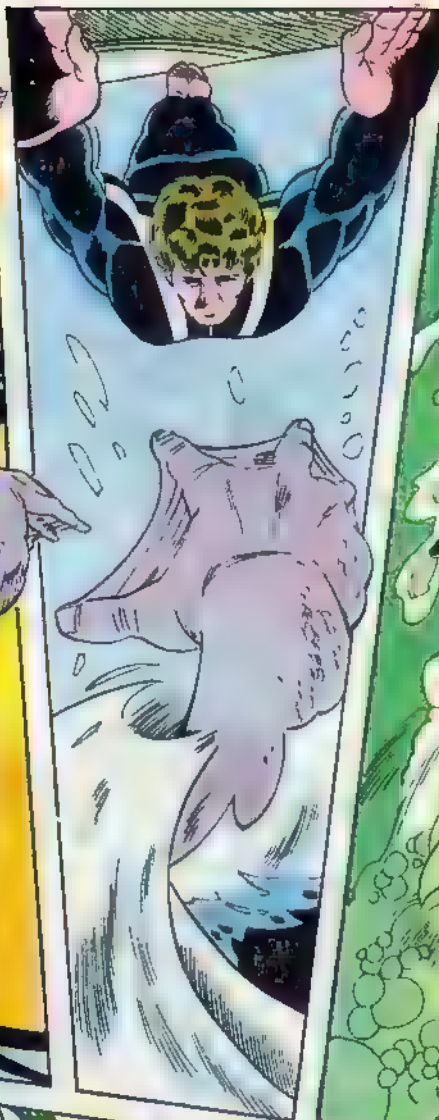


PART II THE TEST!





IT DOES NOT MATTER! PRIVUS MUST GO INTO THE WATER AFTER HIM.....AND PRIVUS WILL NEVER COME OUT!



IF THIS GUY GETS HIS FINNY PAWS ON ME....



HE'S TREMENDOUSLY POWERFUL.....HE'S GOING TO SNAP MY SPINE!



MAYBE THIS WILL SOFTEN HIM UP!

CALLING UPON EVERY TRICK
HE'D EVER LEARNED, CARTER
PRIMUS FOUGHT FOR HIS LIFE
...AND THAT OF AMBASSADOR
HUGH BASCOMBE!

HE'S
FANTASTIC!

WHY
DON'T
STOP IT...SOME-
ONE MAY BE
KILLED!

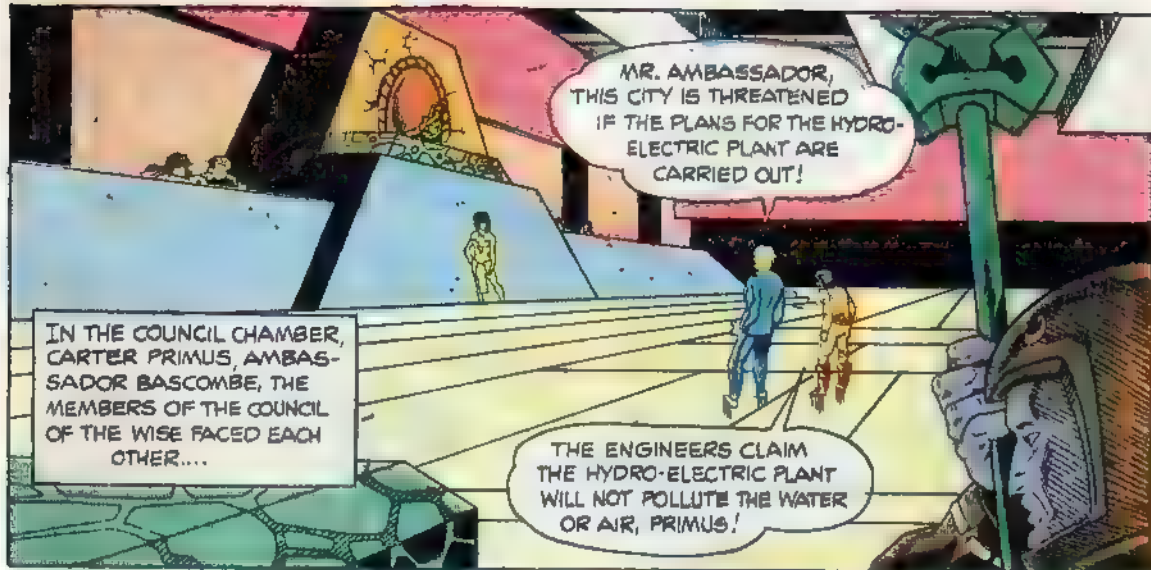
CRUNCH!

HE'S WEARING ME
DOWN....I'VE GOT TO
END THIS PRETTY
SOON!

PRIMUS
SMASHED HIS
HARD FISTS TO
THE WEAK SPOTS
AGAIN AND AGAIN
...AND FINALLY...

WE DID NOT
EXPECT YOU TO
SURVIVE, CARTER
PRIMUS! NOW YOU
POSE A PROBLEM
EVEN MY WISDOM
CANNOT
SOLVE!

LET'S DISCUSS IT, SIR! I SUGGEST
YOU AND YOUR CHIEF ADVISER JOIN
AMBASSADOR BASCOMBE AND
MYSELF SOMEWHERE AND
TALK IT OUT!



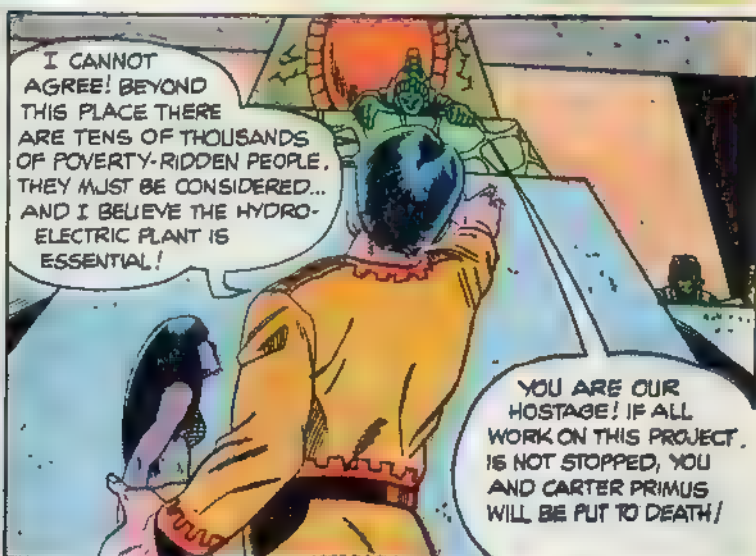
MR. AMBASSADOR,
THIS CITY IS THREATENED
IF THE PLANS FOR THE HYDRO-
ELECTRIC PLANT ARE
CARRIED OUT!

IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER,
CARTER PRIMUS, AMBAS-
SADOR BASCOMBE, THE
MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL
OF THE WISE FACED EACH
OTHER....

THE ENGINEERS CLAIM
THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC PLANT
WILL NOT POLLUTE THE WATER
OR AIR, PRIMUS!



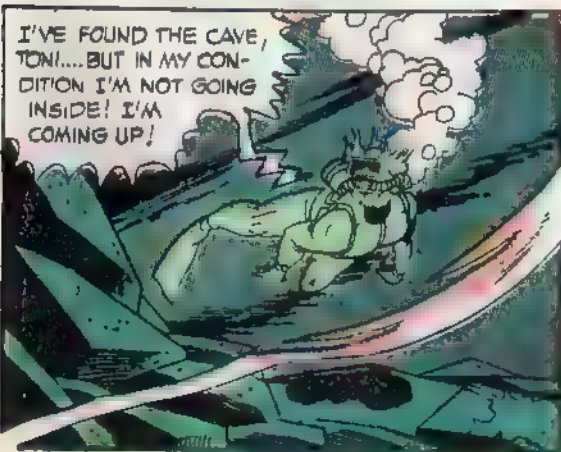
YOU'LL LOWER THE WATER LEVEL
IN THE VOLCANIC LAKE....OUR
CITY WILL BECOME KNOWN TO ALL
....WE SHALL BE DOOMED TO
BECOME LIKE YOUR OUTSIDE
WORLD! IS THIS NOT WORSE
THAN DEATH?



I CANNOT
AGREE! BEYOND
THIS PLACE THERE
ARE TENS OF THOUSANDS
OF POVERTY-RIDDEN PEOPLE.
THEY MUST BE CONSIDERED...
AND I BELIEVE THE HYDRO-
ELECTRIC PLANT IS
ESSENTIAL!

YOU ARE OUR
HOSTAGE! IF ALL
WORK ON THIS PROJECT
IS NOT STOPPED, YOU
AND CARTER PRIMUS
WILL BE PUT TO DEATH!

WHILE THIS WAS HAPPENING, CHARLIE WHITMAN
DISREGARDED HIS DOCTOR'S ORDERS AND
CONDUCTED HIS OWN SEARCH FOR PRIMUS AND
THE AMBASSADOR....



I'VE FOUND THE CAVE,
TONI....BUT IN MY CON-
DITION I'M NOT GOING
INSIDE! I'M
COMING UP!



I'VE GOT TO
SEARCH *INSIDE* THAT
CRATER, TONI! GO
ALONGSIDE THE PLANE..
...YOU'LL PILOT IT...FLY
ME ACROSS THE
CRATER!

WE ALREADY
OVER-FLEW THE
CRATER, CHARLIE....
YOU CAN'T SEE
THROUGH THE
CLOUD COVER!

NOT WITH THE
NAKED EYE, TONI!....BUT
I'VE GOT **SOMETHING**
HERE THAT SOLVES
THAT PROBLEM!

FLY SLOW, TONI....
GIVE ME TIME TO USE
THE **INFRARED**
BINOCULARS!

WHAT HAD LOOKED LIKE AN
IMPENETRABLE MIST BELOW THE
PLANE SUDDENLY WAS PIERCED
AND CHARLIE WHITMAN SAW....

"HOLY CATS, TONI....
THERE'S A CITY
DOWN THERE...BUILT
AROUND THE **INNER**
RIM OF THE
VOLCANO!"

DO A
ONE-EIGHTY TURN..
...DROP ME OVER
THAT SPOT,
TONI!

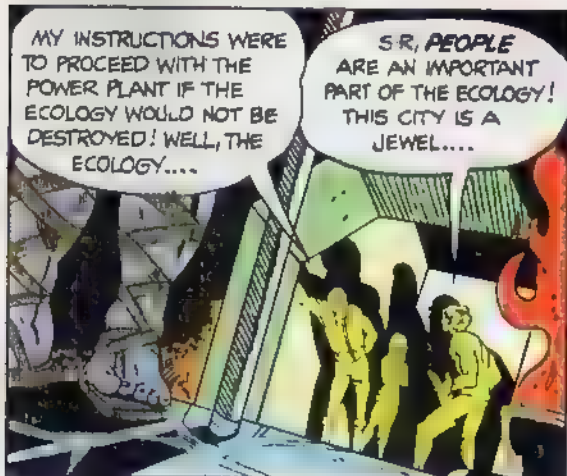
THERE'S A
LOCAL YOKEL...I
HOPE HE KEEPS
WATCHING THE
PLANE!

RRRRRRRR

WHILE CHARLIE WHITMAN FLOATED DOWN, CARTER PRIMUS AND THE GIRL, YULA, REASONED WITH AMBASSADOR BASCOMBE....

MY INSTRUCTIONS WERE TO PROCEED WITH THE POWER PLANT IF THE ECOLOGY WOULD NOT BE DESTROYED! WELL, THE ECOLOGY....

S.R, PEOPLE ARE AN IMPORTANT PART OF THE ECOLOGY! THIS CITY IS A JEWEL....



...AND IF WE GO AHEAD WITH THE GENERATOR PLANT, THIS CITY WILL CEASE TO EXIST AND THE PEOPLE WILL HAVE TO LEAVE THEIR HOMES!

HHMM...YOU'VE GOT A POINT, PRIMUS!

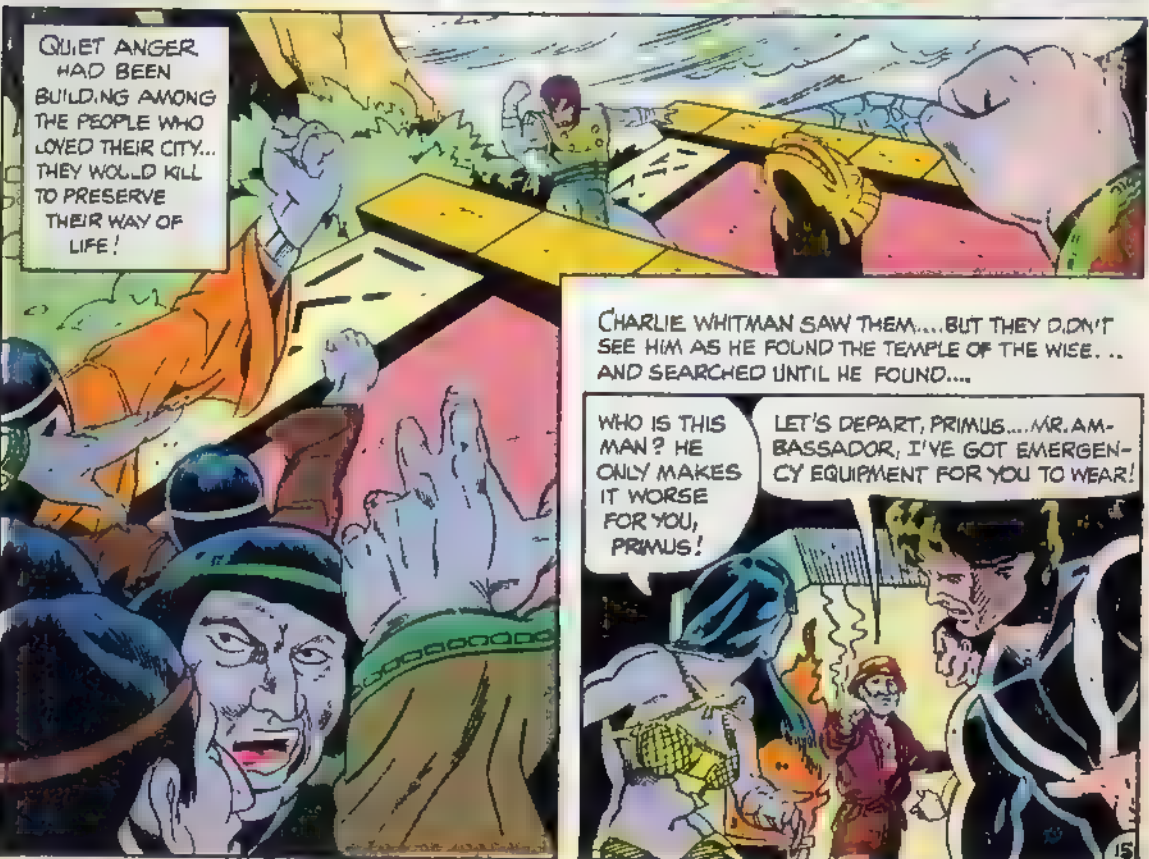


THE LAKE EMPTIES INTO A STREAM AT THE SOUTHERN END, MR. AMBASSADOR! BUILD YOUR GENERATOR THERE WITHOUT CHANGING THE WATER LEVEL OF THE LAKE!

THAT MAY BE POSSIBLE, PRIMUS!



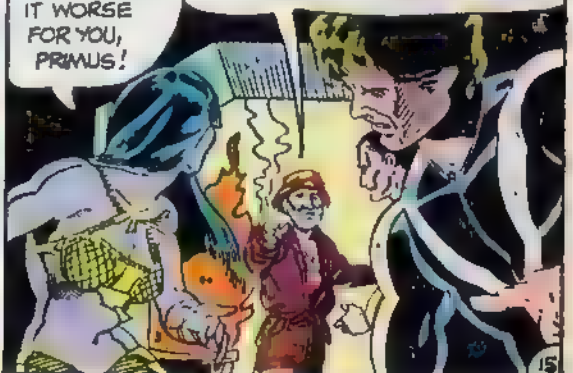
QUIET ANGER HAD BEEN BUILDING AMONG THE PEOPLE WHO LOVED THEIR CITY... THEY WOULD KILL TO PRESERVE THEIR WAY OF LIFE!

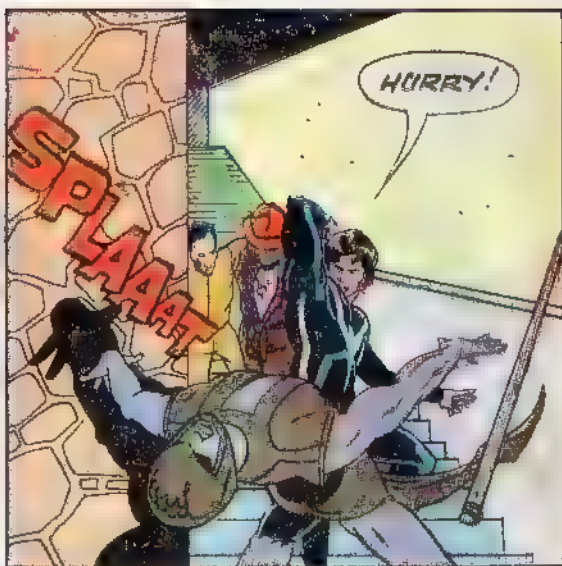
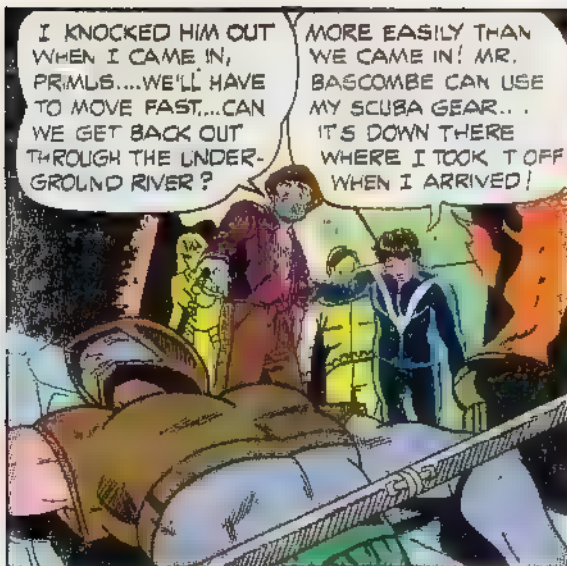


CHARLIE WHITMAN SAW THEM... BUT THEY DIDN'T SEE HIM AS HE FOUND THE TEMPLE OF THE WISE... AND SEARCHED UNTIL HE FOUND...

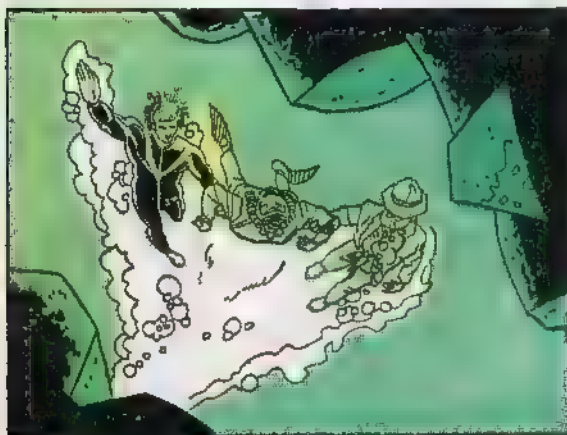
WHO IS THIS MAN? HE ONLY MAKES IT WORSE FOR YOU, PRIMUS!

LET'S DEPART, PRIMUS... MR. AMBASSADOR, I'VE GOT EMERGENCY EQUIPMENT FOR YOU TO WEAR!

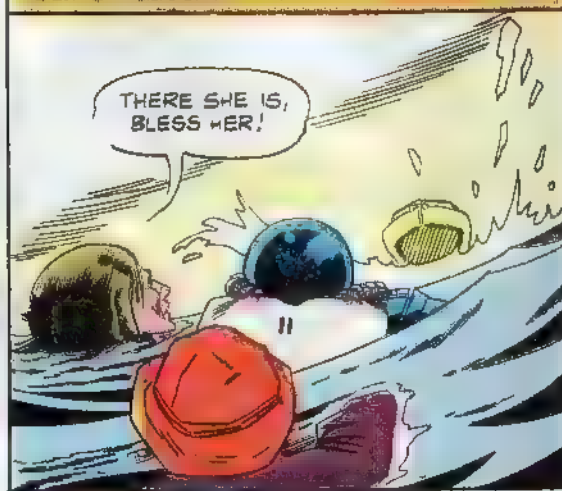




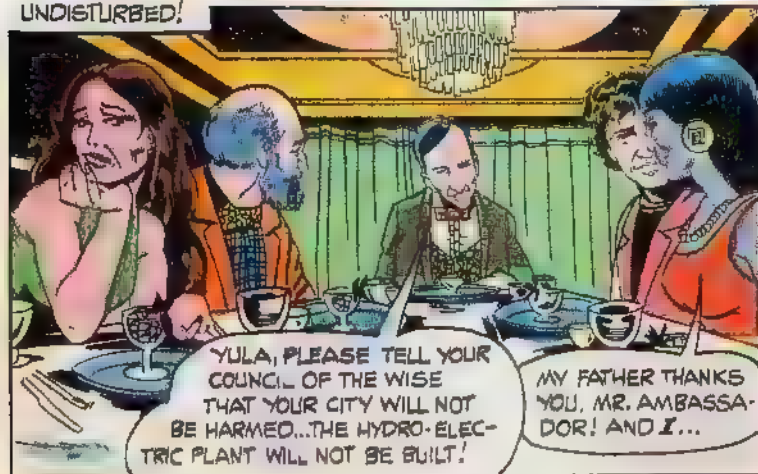
PRIMUS' **SEA CUB** SCUBA PACK WAS WHERE HE'D LEFT IT...AMBASSADOR BASCOMBE WAS SPEEDILY RIGGED INTO IT....THEN ALL THREE FLED INTO THE VOLCANIC STREAM....



TONI WAS PATROLLING THE LAKE IN THE INFLATABLE SPEEDBOAT...SHE SAW THEM FIRST....



LATER....AT A DINNER TENDERED BY AMBASSADOR BASCOMBE, TONI, CHARLIE, PRIMUS, AND HIS LOVELY COMPAN ON HEARD THAT THE PLANS HAD BEEN CHANGED....THE LAKE WOULD BE UNDISTURBED!



THE

HUMAN FISH IN



SCREAMS of SALVATION

My name is John Wilmore and I am a full professor of Marine Life at the State University. But now that my secret is known, I can tell you many of the adventures I have had in the world below our waters. I am called the Human Fish since I was born with a set of functional gill slits in addition to my own lungs. When I travel or meet people, I wear a special skin-like collar around my neck. So that to all appearances everything would seem natural.

I had been asked to attend a special meeting in Washington, D. C. Admiral George Kalmmer, my dear friend, and Dr. Harvey Winston of the Universal Marine Fisheries Service were there. Dr. Winston introduced me to Mr. Thomas Appleton of the West Coast Fishing Cooperative. Who then explained the problem to me.

"We are tuna fishermen. For some reasons unknown to us, but probably known to you, some species of porpoises, also known as dolphins, tend to run together with schools of tuna. So when a school of porpoises is spotted, our ships surround it with a purse-seine a half mile in circumference. And slowly tightens the ring. Knowing that a tuna school probably lurks below.

And here is our big headache. The porpoises, sensing the net with their echo-ranging sonar, crowd frantically into the center. And will not approach the net or jump over its edge. Even though they can leap 15 feet into the air. Finally they become entangled and drown. As the nets are hoisted, they are shaken until the heavy carcasses fall to the deck. This is a tragic and useless slaughter. What can you do to help us save the porpoises?"

"First let me tell you why they travel together," I smiled at him. "In the world below we have fish that are friendly to certain species. And we have fish that are deadly enemies of some species. Now you have a real headache on your hands. Actually you want to spot the school of porpoises to get to the tuna. So in a way you are using their friendship to trap and catch their friends. Alas, they do not know of this. However if you do not use this technique, you will use your sonar. So you want me to save the kind porpoises. This I think I can do. I think I know the solution. First, I

will have to fly up towards Alaska. I will need certain equipment. Also my friend, Dr. Howard Conroy will have to work with me."

Two weeks later I was aboard a special Coast Guard Cutter. Which took us to my destination.

"I am still in the dark as to why you wanted to come here," said my friend, Dr. Howard Conroy. "This is real dangerous waters. The killer sharks come here. In fact some of them are here now. And they will attack almost any breed of whale, regardless of size. Aren't you at least a bit afraid?"

"I am going to use them to save the porpoises," I replied. "Now down I go with my equipment."

The special equipment was strapped around my body. I saw just a few killer sharks in the vicinity approach me. I swam under them and around them. I sent a brain thought to them. And they did get the message. They started to emit their fearful screams. For the next three days this is what I did. What was it I really did? As explained to Dr. Howard Conroy.

"I have recorded their screams on the special tape recorder I had strapped around my body. Those screams also scare off the porpoises. Now we go back and have copy tapes made of the sounds. Come with me and see if my idea works."

We headed for our destination on the West Coast. There I met Mr. Thomas Appleton and explained the idea to him.

"On two small catamarans you will have these tapes broadcasted. Use them about two hundred yards from the edge of the net. The sounds will scare off the porpoises. If any get into the net, back up your ship from the net, drag it about ten feet under water, and the remaining porpoises will get out of the net."

I actually went on one of the fishing clipper called Queen Anne. I supervised the first set-up. And it worked perfectly.

"We all owe you a debt of thanks that we know we can't repay," said Mr. Thomas Appleton to me. "And I am certain, that somehow the porpoises know it was you who helped them."

"Your next worry is that I may tell them to warn the tuna when you are around," I grinned.



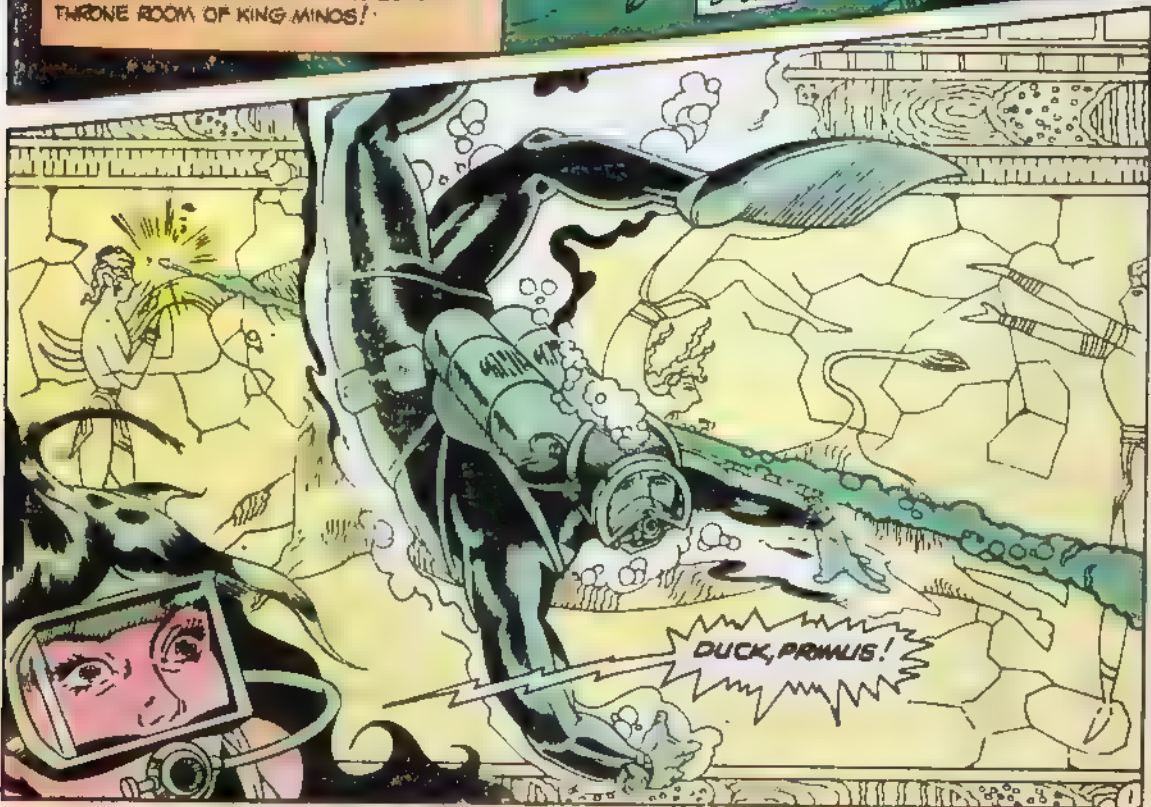
in the CROWN of MINOS

LOOK, TONI...THE LEGENDARY PALACE OF KING MINOS... THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN COMMISSIONED TO FIND!

IF THOSE PIRATES IN THE AGEAN ISLANDS LEARN IT'S HERE THEY'LL SWARM AROUND LIKE VULTURES!

THIS SUNKEN CITY, 90 FEET BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE AGEAN SEA WAS EERILY BEAUTIFUL AS PRIMUS AND TONI SWAM SLOWLY TOWARD THE NEARLY INTACT MARBLE COLUMNS! THEY'D STOOD THIS 3500 YEARS GUARDING AN ANCIENT AND PRICELESS TREASURE...THE FABLED THRONE ROOM OF KING MINOS!

D-3088



DUCK, PRIMUS!

SURFACE TONI...WARN
CHARLIE TO LOOK FOR TROUBLE!

I'M NOT
LEAVING YOU,
PRIMUS!

CRASH!

ALL RIGHT
THEN....JUST
KEEP OUT OF
THE WAY!

THIS SHOULD
COOL HIM!

P-PRIMUS ...
DON'T!

THEY'RE DESPERATE,
PRIMUS....WE'D
BETTER DO AS
THEY SAY!

I KNOW, TONI...
THEY'RE HOLDING
ALL THE
ACES!

THESE CATS ARE
BAD NEWS,
PRIMUS....WATCH
YOUR STEP!

I KNOW,
TONI....THEY'RE
THE PIRATES YOU
WERE TALKING
ABOUT A
MOMENT AGO!

WELCOME ABOARD, PRIMUS! RICCI, TIE THE GIRL! SHE IS MY INSURANCE, PRIMUS! YOU DO EXACTLY AS I SAY OR SHE DIES!

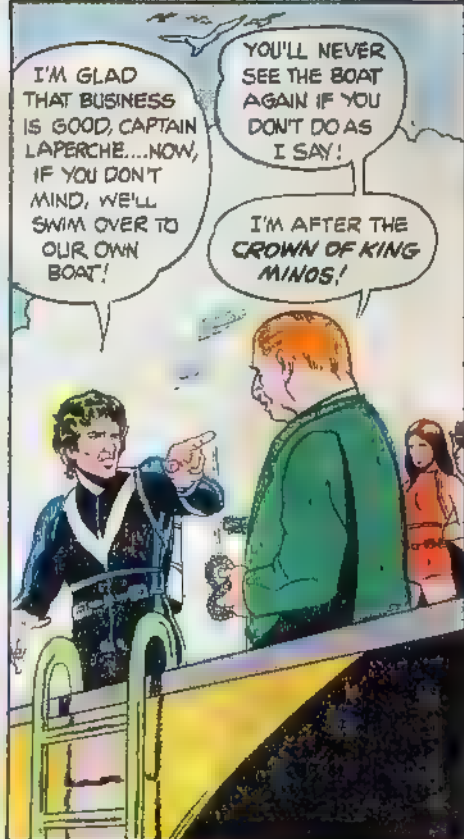
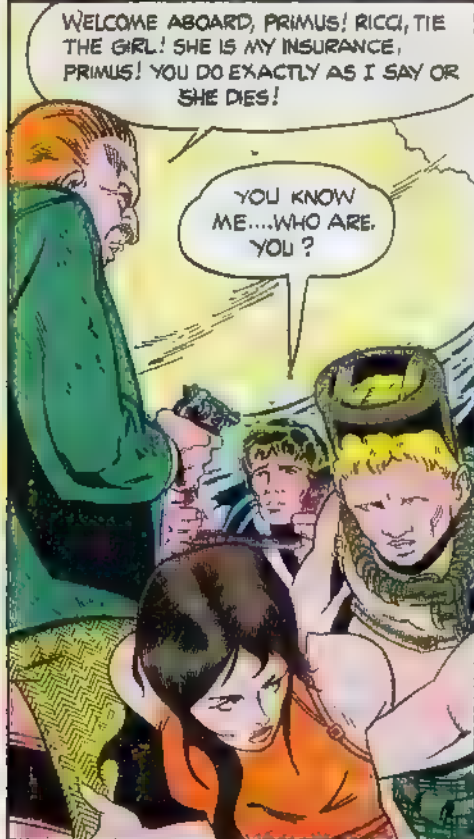
YOU KNOW ME...WHO ARE YOU?

I AM PIERRE LAPERCHE, PRIMUS...I AM A BUSINESS-MAN, YOU UNDERSTAND... AND I HAVE A BUYER FOR A PARTICULAR ITEM!

I'M GLAD THAT BUSINESS IS GOOD, CAPTAIN LAPERCHE...NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE'LL SWIM OVER TO OUR OWN BOAT!

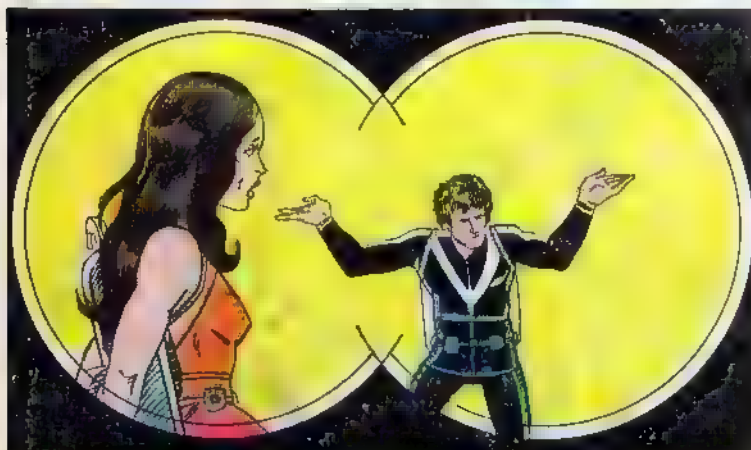
YOU'LL NEVER SEE THE BOAT AGAIN IF YOU DON'T DO AS I SAY!

I'M AFTER THE CROWN OF KING MINOS!



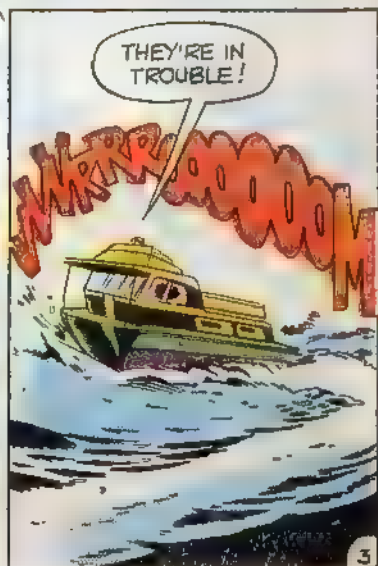
PRIMUS, HE'S GOT A GUN... PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR! PRIMUS, PLEASE... FOR MY SAKE!

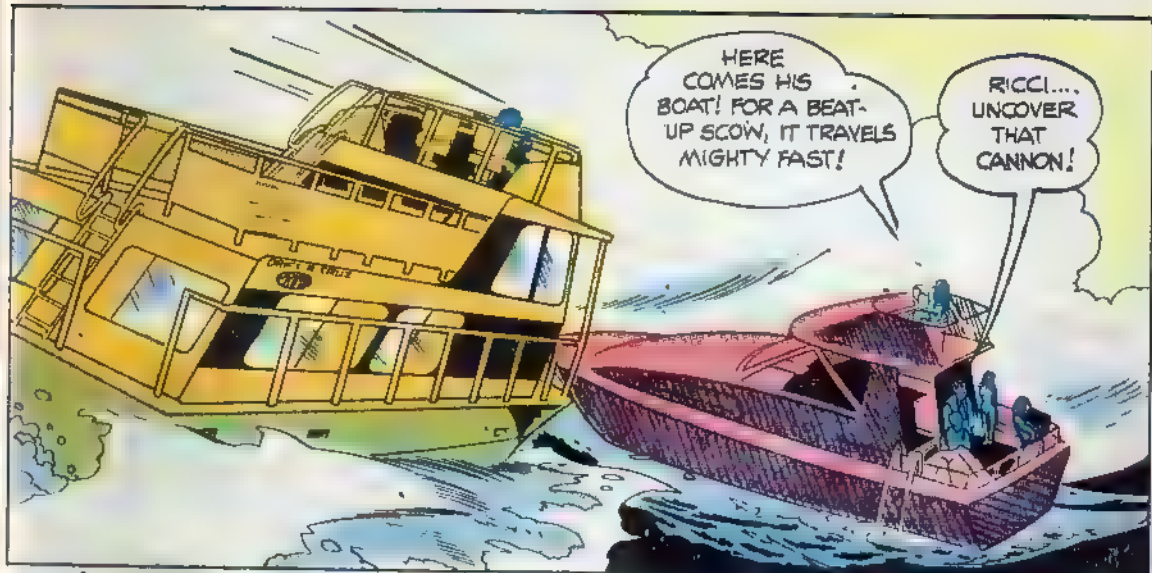
SHE'S A VERY CAUTIOUS FEMALE, PRIMUS! ANYHOW, YOU'VE GOT A GOVERNMENT MAP OF THE PALACE OF KING MINOS! I WANT IT!



A MILE AWAY, CHARLIE WHITMAN WAS SEARCHING THE AREA FOR PRIMUS AND TONI...AND THEN HE SAW THEM...TON, BOUND AND PRIMUS WITH HIS HANDS IN THE AIR!

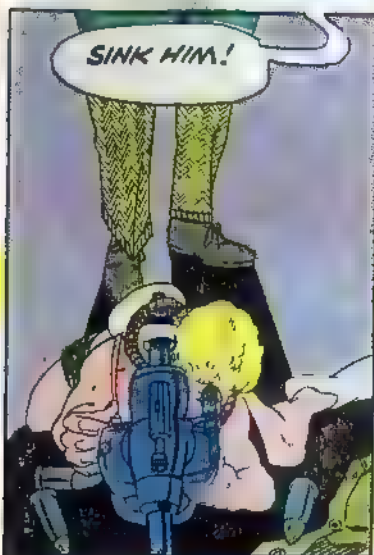
THEY'RE IN TROUBLE!



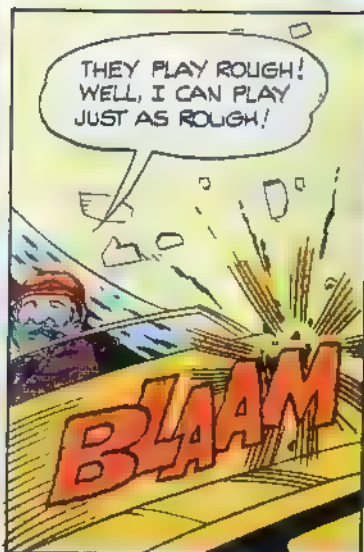


HERE COMES HIS
BOAT! FOR A BEAT-
UP SCOW, IT TRAVELS
MIGHTY FAST!

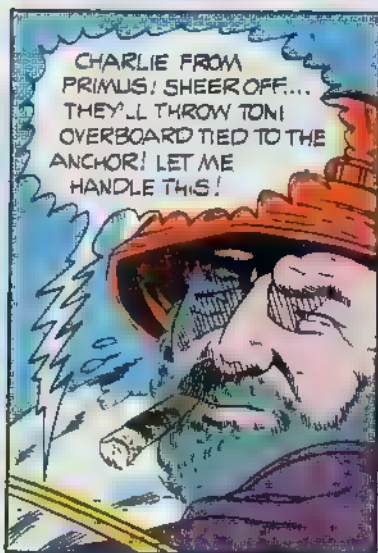
RICCI...
UNCOVER
THAT
CANNON!



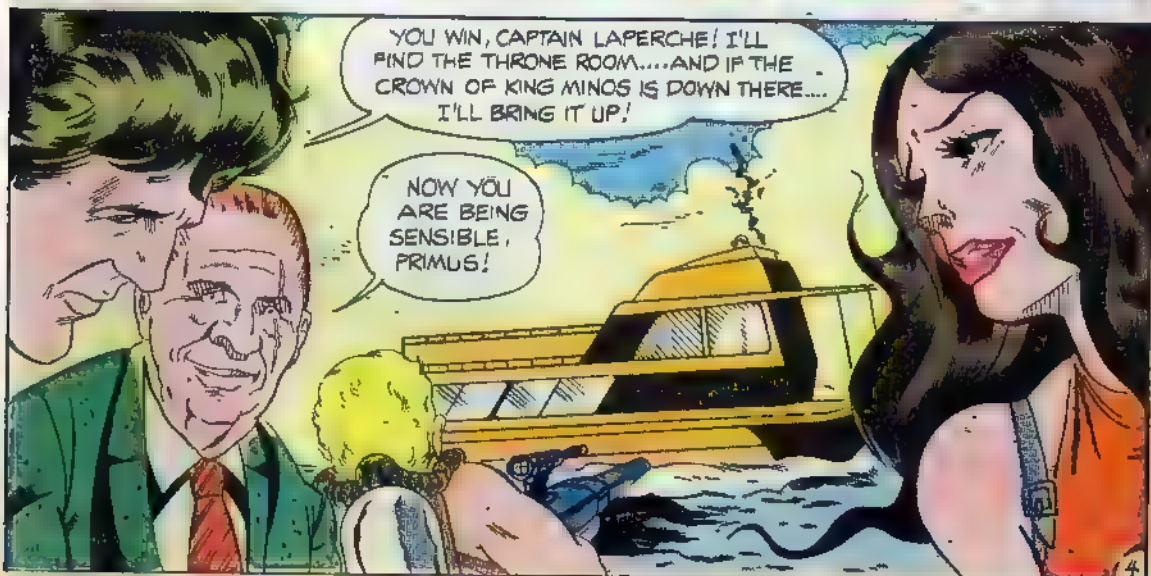
SINK HIM!



THEY PLAY ROUGH!
WELL, I CAN PLAY
JUST AS ROUGH!



CHARLIE FROM
PRIMUS! SHEER OFF...
THEY'LL THROW TONI
OVERBOARD TIED TO THE
ANCHOR! LET ME
HANDLE THIS!



YOU WIN, CAPTAIN LAPERCHE! I'LL
FIND THE THRONE ROOM....AND IF THE
CROWN OF KING MINOS IS DOWN THERE...
I'LL BRING IT UP!

NOW YOU
ARE BEING
SENSIBLE,
PRIMUS!

THEY WILL
BE WITH YOU,
PRIMUS...ONE TRICK
AND THEY WILL KILL...
AND SHOULD YOU
TRICK THEM, I WILL
HAVE THE GIRL!

I'M NOT
A FOOL,
LAPERCHE!
I'LL DO AS
YOU SAY!



MEANWHILE, CHARLIE WHITMAN
MOVED OFF...AND REPORTED
TO THE LOCAL COAST GUARD!

...TAKEN CARTER PRIMUS AND
HIS ASSISTANT PRISONER!
OUR CRAFT, **ORCA**, IS
ANCHORED 2000 YARDS
NORTHEAST OF THE DIVING
AREA!

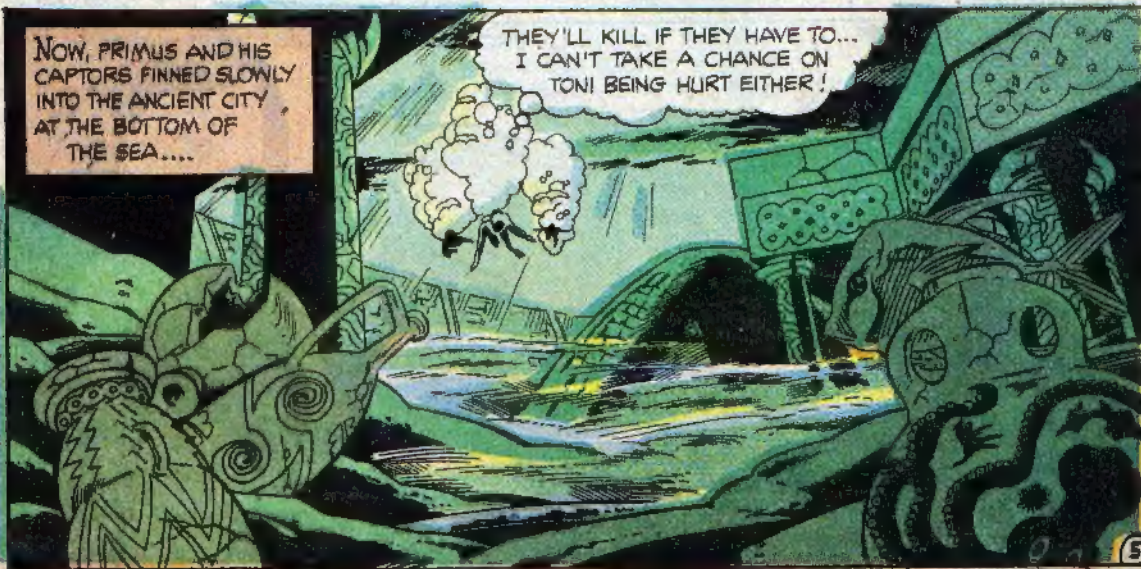


I WILL DIVE FROM HERE!
SUGGEST YOU STAND BY
SEVERAL MILES OFF SO AS
NOT TO ENDANGER THE GIRL!
THIS IS ORCA, TEN-FORTY!



NOW, PRIMUS AND HIS
CAPTORS FINNED SLOWLY
INTO THE ANCIENT CITY
AT THE BOTTOM OF
THE SEA....

THEY'LL KILL IF THEY HAVE TO...
I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON
TONI BEING HURT EITHER!



NOT MANY KNOW OF THE SUNKEN FORTRESSES OF KNOSSOS, CAPTAIN LAPERCHE....ARE YOU A MARINE ARCHEOLOGIST?

I AM A BUSINESSMAN, WOMAN...I DO NOT KNOW WHAT IS DOWN THERE....I DO NOT EVEN KNOW HOW OR WHY A CITY CAME TO BE BUILT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE AEGEAN SEA!

ABOUT 3500 YEARS AGO THE VOLCANIC ISLAND OF SANTORINI EXPLODED, SENDING EARTH TREMORS THROUGH THE MEDITERRANEAN AND AEGEAN SEAS! THE TREMORS SENT MANY SMALL ISLANDS AND PART OF CRETE TO THE BOTTOM! THIS SECRET CITADEL WAS ON THAT BIT OF CRETE!

DOWN IN THE ANCIENT PALACE OF KING MINOS, PRIMUS FORGOT FOR A MOMENT HIS COMPANIONS...
...FOR HERE HAD SAT ANCIENT KINGS...PERHAPS ONE NAMED MINOS....

IF THERE IS A CROWN, WHERE WOULD IT BE?

PERHAPS A TREASURE ROOM?

IT WOULD BE HIDDEN....BUT WHERE?

NOW THERE IS A LIKELY PLACE TO HIDE TREASURE....
AND THERE IS A FIERCE GUARDIAN OF THE CROWN OF MINOS!

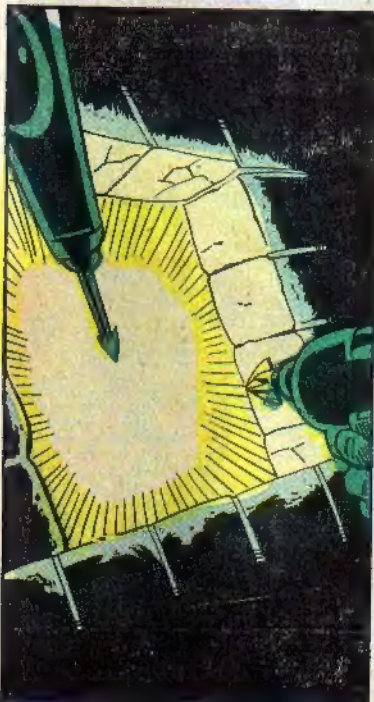
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THERE WAS TREASURE.... INCLUDING A JEWELLED CROWN....



THE LURKING SCUBA KILLERS WAITED AT THE HOLE....THEY SAW PRIMUS' LIGHT BEAM THROUGH THE APERTURE AND THEY CLOSED IN....





LEAVE
ONE FOR
ME, PRIMUS....



WE'VE GOT
TO RESCUE
TONI, CHARLIE!

I'VE WARNED YOU NOT
TO TAKE TONI ALONG ON
THIS JOB, PRIMUS.... IT'S
TOO DANGEROUS
FOR HER!



I'LL JUMP
HIM
WHEN
YOU
SIGNAL,
PRIMUS!

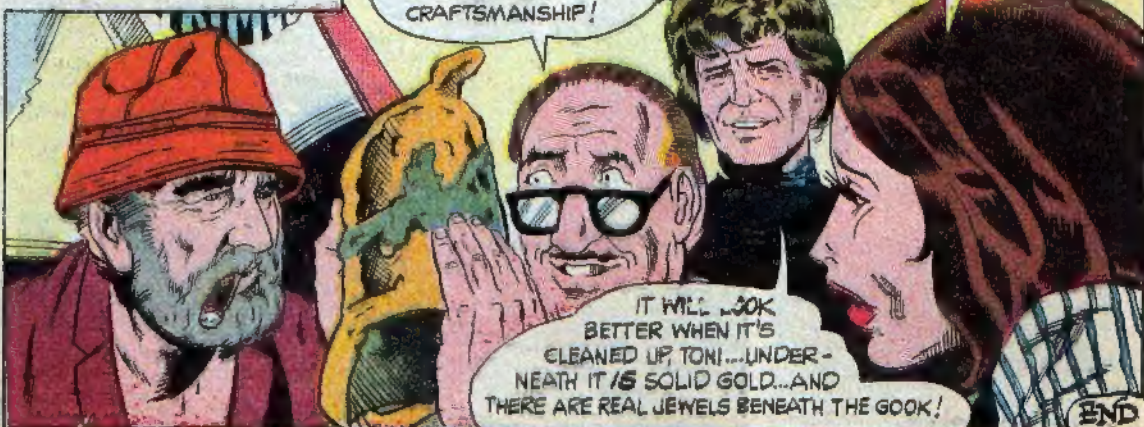
NEVER
MIND,
CHARLIE!



TOO DANGEROUS FOR ME,
IS IT, CHARLIE? I HAVE
HERE ONE DESPERATE
SMUGGLER....

...AND I'VE
RADIOED THE
COAST GUARD
TO COME AND
COLLECT THE
PRISONERS!

LATER....ABOARD ORCA....
PRIMUS DELIVERED THE
CROWN OF KING MINOS TO
THE GOVERNMENT ARCHE-
OLOGIST....



AAAHH! IT IS
UNDOUBTEDLY GENUINE...
REFLECTING TRUE MINOAN
CIVILIZATION
CRAFTSMANSHIP!

IS *THAT* WHAT EVERY-
ONE WAS LOOKING FOR?
IT LOOKS CRUMMY
TO ME!

IT WILL LOOK
BETTER WHEN IT'S
CLEANED UP, TONI...UNDER-
NEATH IT IS SOLID GOLD...AND
THERE ARE REAL JEWELS BENEATH THE GOOK!

END